of Doubt," "The Maid of the Forest," etc.

the forced marriage, and our being

"So they thought, and naturally be-

Chevet grasped my arm, and in the

glare of the fire I could see his ex-

"Who? That lad? You were

hiding there together? And did be realize what was said?"

"That I do not know," I answered,,

When my presence was dis-

for we have exchanged no word

covered D'Artigny escaped unseen

through the open window. I need to

meet him again that these matters

may be explained, and that I may

learn just what he overheard. It was

to enlist your aid that I sent for you."

"No: that could not be done with-

out arousing the suspicion of Cassion,

The two are already on the verge of

drawing the commissaire aside-not

tonight, for there is plenty of time

before us, and I am sure we are being

watched now-and that will afford me

But why may I not speak him?"

"You!" I laughed. "He would be

"I was drunk, and Cassion asked It

"I thought as much: the coward

"Ay! although 'tis not my way to

play sweet, when I should enjoy to

"That just before he died my fa-

by the king, but the royal order was

never recorded. It exists, but where I

do not know, nor do I know as yet

for what purpose it was concealed. My

marriage to Cassion must have been

an afterthought, for he is but a crea-

ture of La Barre's. It is through him

the greater villains seek control; but,

no doubt, he was a willing tool enough,

"For two reasons," I said earnestly,

First. I doubt if he knows the true

conspiracy, or can lay hands on the

king's restoration. Without that we

have no proof of fraud. And second,

coward though he may be, his very

fear might yield him courage. No.

these facts through other means than

force. 'Tis back in Quebec, not in this

wilderness, we will find the needed

to know nothing; do not permit Cas-

sion to suspicion that I have confided

in you. We must encourage him to

talk by saying nothing which will put

"You-you will try, as his wife, to win confession?" he asked finally,

grasping vaguely the one thought oc-

spise the man; I cannot bear that be

touch me. More than that, if I read

him aright, once I yield and confess

myself his property, he will lose all

interest in my possession. He is a

lady killer; 'tis his boast. The man

has never been in love with me; it

was not love, but a desire to possess

my fortune, which led to his proposal

of marriage. Now I shall make him

"We shall be alone in the wilderness

for months to come. I will be the one

woman; perchance the only white

voman into whose face he will look

until we return to Quebec. I am not

vain, yet I am not altogether ill to

look upon, nor shall I permit the hard-

ships of this journey to affect my at-

tractiveness. I shall fight him with

his own weapons, and win. He will

beg and threaten me, and I shall

laugh. He will love me and I shall

mock. There will be jealousy between

him and D'Artigny, and to win my

favor he will confess all that he

knows. Tonight he sulks somewhere

yonder, already beginning to doubt

"No-only that I asserted independ

ence. He would have entered this tent

as my husband, and I forbade his do-

ing so. He stormed and threatened

but dare not venture further. He

knows me now as other than a weak

girl, but my next lesson must be a

more severe one. 'Tis partly to pre

pare that I sent for you; I ask the

loan of a pistol-the smaller one, to

"Pooh! small danger of that. You

may draw the charge if you will. For

him to know that I possess the weapon

will protect me. You do not grasp

He shook his head gloomily, as

though it was all a deep puzzle to

his mind, yet his great hand held forth

the pistol, the short barrel of which

gleame'l wickedly in the fire glow as

"Tis not the way I front enemies,"

he growled stubbernly, "and I make

"But my weapons are those of a

woman," I explained, "and I will learn

his power to control me.'

"You have quarreled?"

be concealed in my dress."

I thrust it out of sight.

"You would kill the man?"

"No: there is a better way. I de-

him on guard."

curring to him.

love me.

likely to talk with you. A sweet mes-

sage you sent him in Quebec."

quarrel. You must find some way of

"To bring the lad here?"

opportunity."

it La Barre said?"

and expects his share."

easy."

lieved marriage would prevent my

ever bearing witness against them.

"Mon dieu! Another heard?"

"Yes, the Sieur d'Artigny."

citement pictured in his face.

sent with this expedition."

"You heard alone?"

But I was not alone."

SYNOPSIS.

Adele la Chesnayne, a beile of New France, is among conspirators at her uncic's house. Causion, the commissaire, has entisted her Uncic Chevet's aid against La Salle, D'Artigny, La Salle's friend, offers his services as guide to Cassion's party on the journey to the wilderness. The uncle informs Adeie that he has betrothed her to Cassion and forbids her to see D'Artigny again. In Quebec Adele visits her friend, Sister Celeste, who brings D'Artigny to her. She tells him her story and he vows to release her from the bargain with Cassion. D'Artigny pleaves promising to see her at the dance. Cassion escorts Adele to the hall. She moets the governor, La Barre, and hears him warn the commissaire against D'Artigny. D'Artigny's ticket to the ball has been recalled, but he gains entrance by the window. Adeie informs him of the sovernor's words to Cassion, For her savendropping at the ball Adele is ordered by the governor to marry Cassion at once and to accompany him to the Hilliols rountry. He summons Chevet and directs that he attend them on the Journey. They leave in the boats Adele's future depending on the decision of D'Artigny whom she now knows she loves. Cassion and D'Artigny have words. Uncle Chevet for the first time hears that his niere is an hoiress, and begins to suspect Cassion's motives. Adele refuses to permit her husband to share her sleeping quarters.

****************************** Young Madame Cassion comes to the conclusion that she alone will be unable to cope with her husband who has designs on both her fortune and her person. She knows he has plotted against her and feels free to plot against him. Developments in the dramatic situation are here told vividly.

Adele has just declined to share sleeping quarters with her husband. makes you pull his chestnuts from the He is furious when she refuses even fire. Do you give me the pledge?" to kiss him.

CHAPTER VIII.-Continued.

Furious as the man was I felt no fear of him, merely an intense disgust that his hands should touch me. an indignation that he should offer such insult. He must have read all this in my eyes, for he made but the one move, and I flung his hand aside as easily as though it had been



"Enough Monsieur-Go!"

that of a child. I was angry, so that my lips trembled, and my face grew white, yet it was not the anger that stormed.

"Enough, monsieur-go!" I said, and pointed to where the fires reddened the darkness, "Do not dure speak to me again this night."

An instant he hesitated, trying to muster courage, but the bully in him falled, and with an oath, he turned away and vanished. It was nearly dark then, and I sat down on blanket at the entrance, and waited, watching the figures between me and the river. I did not think he would come again, but I did not know; it would be safer if I could have word with Chevet. A soldier brought me food, and when he returned for the tins I made him promise to seek my uncle and send him to me.

My only faith in Hugo Chevet rested in his natural resentment of Cassion's treachery relative to my father's for tune. He would feel that he had been cheated, deceived, deprived of his rightful share of the spoils.

I had been alone for an hour, al ready convinced that the soldler had failed to deliver my message, when my uncle finally emerged from the shadows, and announced his presence He appeared a huge, shapeless figure, his very massiveness yielding me i feeling of protection, and I arose and joined him. His greeting proved the unhappiness of his mind.

"So you sent for me-why? What has happened between you and Cas-

"No more than occurred between us yonder in Quebec, when I informed him that I was his wife in name only," I answered quietly. "Do you blam me now that you understand his purpose in this marriage?"

"How know you the truth of all you have said?" he asked. "Where carned you of this wealth?"

little of it. Mon dleu! I make them talk with these hands." "By overhearing conversation white hidden behind the curtain in La Barre's office. He spoke freely with more than you would with your brute his aide, and later with Cassion. It strength. All I ask of you now, Uncle was my discovery there which led to Chevet, is that you keep on friendly

said, and gain me opportunity for speech alone with Sieur d'Artigny."

He growled something indistinctly assent, but I watched his great form disappear in the direction of the fire, my own mind far from satisfied; the man was so lacking in brains as to be a poor ally, and so obstinate of nature as to make it doubtful if he would long conform to my leadership. Still it was surely better to confide in him to the extent I had than permit him to rage about blindly and in open hostility to Cassion.

CHAPTER IX.

We Attain the Ottawa. It was not yet dawn when the stir n the camp aroused me, and the sun had not risen above the bluffs, or begun to tinge the river, when our laden canoes left the bank and commenced their day's journey up stream, D'Artigny was off in advance, departing indeed before I had left the tent, the chief seated beside him. I caught but a glimpse of them as the canoe rounded the bend in the bank, and slipped silently away through the lingering shadows, yet it gladdened me to know his eyes were turned toward my tent until they vanished.

A new distribution had been arranged, Chevet accompanying the sergeant, leaving the commissaire and me alone, except for the pere, who had position in the bow. I observed this new arrangement from underneath lowered lashes, but without comment, quietly taking the place assigned me. and shading my face from the first rays of the sun.

At noon we landed in a sheltered cove, brilliant with wild flowers, and partook of food, the rearward canoes joining us, but D'Artigny was still ahead, perhaps under orders to keep away. To escape Cassion I clambered up the front of the cliff, and had view from the summit, marking the sweep of the river for many a league, a scene of wild beauty never to be forgotten. I lingered there at the edge until the voice of the commissaire recalled me to my place in the cance.

It is of no consequence now what we conversed about during that long afternoon, as we pushed steadily on against the current. Casslon endeavored to be entertaining and I made every effort to encourage him, although my secret thoughts were not pleasant ones. He had set out to overcome my scruples, to conquer my will, and was merely biding his time, seekwring the fellow's neck. What was ing to learn the best point of attack. It was with this end in view that he kept me to himself, banishing Chevet, and compelling D'Artigny to remain ther's property was restored to him well in advance. He was testing me now by his tales of Quebec, his boasting of friendship with the governor, his stories of army adventure, and the wealth he expected to amass through his official connections. Yet the very tone he assumed, the conceit shown in his narratives, only served to add to my dislike. This creature was my husband, yet I shrank from him, and once, when he dared to touch "Why not let me choke the truth my hand, I drew it away as though out of him then? Bah! it would be it were contamination. It was then that hot anger leaped into his eyes, and his true nature found expression before he could restrain the words: "Mon dieu! What do you mean, you

chit?" "Only that I am not won by a few soft words, monsieur," I answered

"But you are my wife; 'twill be vell for you to remember that." "Nor am I likely to forget, yet be

cause a priest has mumbled words proofs. What I ask of you is, pretend over us does not make me love you." "Sacre!" he burst forth, yet careful to keep his voice pitched to my ears alone, "you think me a plaything, but you shall learn yet that I have claws. Bah! do you imagine I fear the coxcomb ahead?"

To whom do you refer, monsieur? "Such innocence! to that bootlicker of La Saile's to whom you give your emiles and pretty words."

"Rene d'Artigny!" I exclaimed pleasantly, and then laughed. "Why how ridiculous you are, monsieur. Better e jealous of Pere Allouez yonder, for



of him I see far the most. Why do you pick out D'Artigny on whom to vent your anger?" "I like not the way he eyes you

and as for secret meetings, knew you not that Sister Celeste was with me while we talked?"

nor your secret meetings with him in

"Not in the governor's palace." "You accuse me of that then," in-dignantly. "Because I am your wife you can insult, yet it was your hand that drew aside the curtain and found me alone. Do you hope to gain my respect by such base charges as that,

monsieur? "Do you deny that he had been with of the laboring craft.

"I? Do I deny! It is not worthy we were, a mere rift in the bluffs, of a soluble lead compound."

terms with Monsieur Cassion, yet re- my while. Why should I? We were which seemed to overhang us, covered not married then, nor like to be to with a heavy growth of forest. The my knowledge. Why, then, if I wished, sun was still an hour high, although was it not my privilege to speak with it was twilight already beside the the Sieur d'Artigny? I have found river, when Cassion and his toen came in his heard, which I interpreted as him a very pleasant and polite young straggling back to report that the ca-

sword at his side."

"Ah, I knew not even that he pos- the bluff, down which led a dees wat! sessed one. Yet of what interest can plainly discernible, all this be to me, monsieur, now that I am married to you?"

That my words brought him no comfort was plain enough to be seen, yet I doubt if it ever occurred to his mind | plied, not displeased at his refusal. "I that I simply made sport, and sought am cramped from sitting in the canoe to anger him. It was on his mind to say more, yet he choked the words back, and sat there in moody silence, tell me the pere has strained a tendor scarce glancing at me again during of his leg coming ashore." the long afternoon. But when we finally made landing for the night, it was plain to be seen that his vigilance was in no wise relaxed, for, although he I take? 'Tis not far to the summit, avoided me himself, the watchful and no danger. You can see yourself Jesuit was ever at my side, no doubt the trail is not steep. Faith! I will in obedience to his orders. As we were eating a party of fur traders, liberty.' bound east, came ashore in a small fleet of canoes and joined the men below, building their fires slightly up stream. At last Pere Allouez left me alone and descended to them, eager to learn the news from Montreal. Yet. although seemingly I was now left alone, I had no thought of adventuring in the darkness, as I felt convinced the watchful priest would never have deserted my side had he not known that other eyes were keeping vigil.

From that moment I never felt myself alone or unobserved. Cassion in person did not make himself obnoxous, except that I was always seated beside him in the boat, subject to his conversation and attentions However it was managed I know not, but my uncle never approached me alone, and only twice did I gain glimpse of Sieur d'Artigny-once, when his canoe returned to warn us of dangerous water ahead, and once when he awaited us beside the landing at Montreal, Yet even these occasions yielded me new courage, for, as our eyes met I knew he was still my friend, waiting, as I was, the opportunity for a better understanding. This knowledge brought tears of gratitude to my eyes and a thrill of hope to my heart. I was no longer utterly alone.

We were three days at Montreal, the men busily engaged in adding to their store of provisions. I had scarcely a glimpse of the town, as I was given lodging in the convent close to the river bank, and the pere was my constant companion during hours of

daylight. We departed at dawn, and the sun was scarce an hour high when the prows of our canoes turned into the Ottawa. Now we were indeed in the wilderness, fronting the vast unknown country of the West, with every league of travel leaving behind all trace of civilization. There was nothing before us save a few scattered missions, presided over by ragged priests, and an occasional fur trader's station, the headquarters of wandering couriers du bois. On every side were the vast prairies and stormy lakes, roamed over by savage men and beasts through whom we must make our way in hardship, danger and

Our progress up the Ottawa was so slow, so tollsome, the days such a routine of labor and hardship, the scenes along the shore so similar, that lost all conception of time Excen for the Jesuit I had scarcely a companion, and there were days. I am sure, when we did not so much as exchange a word.

The men had no rest from labor, even Cassion changing from boat to boat as necessity arose, urging them to renewed efforts. The water was low, the rapids more than usually dangerous, so that we were compelled to portage more often than usual. Once the leading canoe ventured to shoot a rapid not considered perilous, and had a great hole torn in its prow by a sharp rock. The men got ashore, saving the wreck, but lost their store of provisions, and we were a day there making the damaged canoe again serviceable.

This delay gave me my only glimpse of D'Artigny, still dripping from his involuntary bath, and so busily engaged at repairs as to be scarcely conscious of my presence on the bank above him. Yet I can hardly say that, for once he glanced up, and our eyes met, and possibly he would have joined me, but for the sudden appearance of Cassion, who swore at the delay, and ordered me back to where the tent had been hastily crected. I noticed D'Artigny straighten up, angered that Cassion dared speak to me so harshly, but I had no wish then to precipitate an open quarrel between the two men, and so departed quickly. Later, Father Allouez told me that in the overurning of the canoe the young sleur had saved the life of the Algonquin chief, bringing him ashore unconscious, helpless from a broken shoulder. This accident to Altudah led to the transferring of the injured Indian to our canoe and caused Cassion to join D'Artigny in advance.

It was five days later, and in the beart of all that was desolate and drear, when the long-sought opportunity came in most unexpected fashion We had made camp early, because of rough water ahead, the passage of which it was not deemed best to attempt without careful exploration. So, while the three heavily laden canoes drew up against the bank, and prepared to spend the night, the leading canoe was stripped and sent forward. manned only with the most expert of right position. They should face the the Indian paddlers to make sure the south and are better, so I think, if perils of the current. From the low somewhat sheltered from the rain and bank to which I had climbed I heat by overhanging eaves.-Philadelwatched the preparations for the dash phia Ledger. through those madly churning waters above. Cassion was issuing his orders loudly, but exhibited no inclination to accompany the party, and suddenly the frail craft shot out from the shore, with D'Artigny at the steering paddle, and every Indian braced for Boil them at least six minutes next his task, and headed boldly into the smother. They vanished as though swallowed by the mist, Cassion and a half dozen soldiers racing along the shore line in an effort to keep abreast

It was a wild, desolate spot in which

noe had made safe passags, and, tak-"A pauper, his only fortune the ing advantage of his good humon proposed a climb up an opening of

> "Not I," he said, casting a glance upward. "The run over the rocks will

do me for exercise tonight." "Then will I assay it alone," I re so long."

"Twill be a hard climb, and they

"And what of that!" I burst forth. giving vent to my indignation. "Am I a ten-year-old to be guarded every step go now, just to show that I am at

He laughed, an unpleasant sound to it, yet made no effort to halt me. The rude path I followed was narrow, but not steep enough to prove wearlsome, and, as it led up through a crevice



We Departed at Dawn.

in the earth, finally emerged at the top of the bluff at a considerable distance above the camp I had left. Thick woods covered the crest, although there were open plains beyond, and I was obliged to advance to the very edge in order to gain glimpse of the river. Once there, however, with footing secure on a flat rock, the scene outspread was one of wild and fascinatng beauty. Directly below me were the rapids

On this rocky eminence Adele finds opportunity to draw her web more tightly around Commissaire Cassion. What sudden turn of events do you believe is imminent?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

METAL COLORS RARELY SEEN

e Light Waves Absorbed, Others Reflected-Copper Is Really Salmon-Pink Shade.

One of the beautiful things we seldom see is the color of pure metals. When exposed to the air most metals tarnish so rapidly that our only means to get even a passing glimpse of their true color is by quickly scraping off the corroded surface.

The color of metals depends upon the selective absorption of light waves of different lengths. For instance, if a metal absorbs every light wave except that of the length which produces the optical sensation yellow, then its color is yellow, for what it cannot absorb it reflects. Gold is such a metal. On the other hand, when gold is beaten to such thinness that it becomes translucent, it transmits not yellow light rays, but those which it formerly absorbed, namely, a greenish blue mixture.

Silver is the best example of a large class of metals that reflect practically all the light they receive, and are therefore approximately of the same color as the light to which they are exposed. From their color in the sunlight they are quite properly called "white" metals. Some of these are aluminum, magnesium, nickel, sodium, tin, fron and antimony,

Others, like lead, cadmium and zinc, have something of this silver BULL ATTACKS A NEW AUTO luster, but with a slight bluish tinge. The gray metals, such as manganese and cobalt, probably owe their lack of color to their tendency to absorb all colors in about equal amounts. Bismuth is of a peculiar light red and potassium has a pinkish tinge. Copper, strange to say, is not "coppercolored," but is usually described as salmon-pink.

Sometimes when I have mentioned my wren family to a friend and told how the pair came to the little house almost as soon as it had been put up the first time, someone has said: have had bird boxes set up for years and no birds have ever occupied them." The reason for that state of affairs must be that the boxes are not in the

Not Enough "How long did you boll these eggs, "They are not nearly soft enough,

Great Britain proposes to pass a law prohibiting the importation, sale or use of any paint material containing

MAN PAWNS HIS **SPOUSE FOR \$34**

Spurgie Gates Had to Pay Board Bill and There Was No Other Way.

New Orleans.-Spurgle Gates fell upon evil days last January. He faced hard times and an unpaid board bill for himself and wife. Everything of value possessed by the couple had found its way into the pawnshops, but still \$34 was due the landlord, C. E. Brown by name, who was growing irate. At last, however, Gates had an inspiration. He possessed one more article of value that he might be able

to pawn. It was his spouse. Would Brown take Mrs. Gates and hold her as security for the uncollected account? Sure! In fact, the landlord beamed upon Gates for the pro-



posal. The pawn ticket was duly made out, the wife delivered to Brown, and Gates set out with high resolves to find work and redeem his lost treas-

A few days ago the husband discovered that he had enough money to get his wife out of pawn. But Brown asked him for the return of the pawn ticket before handing over the security. Gates could not find it. Thereupon an argument ensued over the question of principal and interest, and the two men fought. Meanwhile the woman sat on her trunk, wondering whether she was

liberated or still a hostage. Judge W. D. Chamberlain settled the argument. He allowed Brown \$41 and decreed that Gates should receive back his pledge. Then his honor fined the men \$15 apiece and an equal share of court costs for disturbing the peace.

13, INSISTED ON FIGHTING

English Truant Officer Traces Missing Youth to Gallipoli-Many Boys Serving.

London.-The number of boys under the military age who have managed to join the king's forces must be legion. . G. Bowman, the head master of th Jews' free school, probably the largest school in the world, states that about a thousand old boys of the school were already serving in the British army before the military service act became a law, and mentions the case of a boy who managed to slip into the service despite the fact that

he had not turned fourteen. This private was only thirteen years and nine months old when he enlisted in the London Welsh regiment. He was promptly claimed by his father and discharged, but within 24 hours he had again enlisted, this time in the Essex regiment, and his friends lost sight of him. He was one of those of his regiment who volunteered for the front. He was sent to Gallipoli, was wounded in an attack on Achi Baba, and after a period in a hospital in Egypt returned to the front at Gallipoli. There he was discovered and sent

The manner of his discovery is probably unique. The boy's absence from school having been remarked, Rosenbloom's father was summoned by the school attendance officer, Inquiries led to the tracing of the lad, and the war office, finding that he had misstated his age on enlistment, had no hesitation in dismissing him from the

of the Doors Is Stove in and the Fender Twisted-Bull Is Unharmed.

Anderson, Ind.-Fred T. Barber and some friends were driving toward the city in Mr. Barber's new automobile when the car was attacked by a large red bull. The bull struck the automo bile with such force that one of the doors was stove in and the rear fender of the car was bent. The bull was standing in an open lane when the automobile approached. When it saw the car it suddenly made a dash toward it, striking it amidships. persons in the automobile were fright ened, but escaped injury. The bull did not seem hurt and appeared to be glaring defiance at the machine as it

Wedding Ring Grew on Potato Vine. Westmont, N. J.—The amateur gardening of George Foust produced a surprising crop the other day. A vis itor, walking in the garden, caught the glitter of gold, and, stooping, exclaimed to Foust, "Why, here's your wife's wedding ring." To one of the potato vines clung the golden circlet lost by Mrs. Foust four years ago.

Kills Herself for a Cooky. Cleveland, O.-Because her grocer sald she stole a cooky worth one cent, Mrs. Pauline Marx, fifty-three years old, unable to bear neighborhood gossip, recently ended her life,

HEAT FLASHES,

Mrs. Wynn Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her During Change of Life.



feelings and heat flashes. Now I am in better health than I ever was and recommend your remedies to all my friends. "-Mrs. LENA WYNN, 2812 E. O Street, Richmond, Va. While Change of Life is a most crit-ical period of a woman's existence, the annoying symptoms which accompany it may be controlled, and normal health restored by the timely use of Lydia E.

dizzy spells, nervous

Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Such warning symptoms are a sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and dizziness.

For these abnormal conditions do not fail to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Position of Immunity. "You people all seem to take a great deal of loose talk from that man in a frock coat."

"Yes," replied Bronco Bob. "He sort o' puts it over on us, because he knows he kin. He's the only undertaker in Crimson Gulch. No matter what kind o' trouble comes up, there's necessarily an understandin' that he's to be a survivor."

COVETED BY ALL but possessed by few-a beautiful head of hair. If yours is streaked with gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can restore it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Price \$1,00,-Adv.

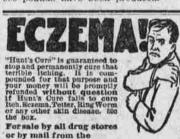
Indorsement Guaranteed. "Of course you have an echo some where around the place," said Miss Cayenne.

"A number of them," replied the hotel man. "Shall I direct you to them?" "I don't want one for myself. There is a man in the party who insists on being absolutely agreed with every time he says a word."

Immediate Problem. "Where are the snows of yesterday?" inquired the man who quotes poetry.

"Never mind about that," rejoined his wife. "The important question is, 'Where is the ice that was due to arrive this morning?""

In the 15 years that copper has been mined in Alaska about 220,000,-000 pounds have been produced.





Men and Women

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